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THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 2.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 23, 1876.

NO. 7.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Lines	Week	Month	3 Months	6 Months	Year
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thickest of the wood, for they knew that Jack would know the way back if they should get lost. One day they cut down a number of small spruce trees, and put them together like an Indian tent, a picture of which they had seen, bound together at the top, and filled in all the open spaces with rushes and long grass that grew nearby. It made a very nice tent; and they then brought in bundles of dry branches and grass for beds, until they thought they would as lieve be lost as not, with so much to make them comfortable. But they got tired of it at last, and then went home.

Among other things which they did, they set traps for rabbits and birds; and though they seldom caught anything, they hoped they might. The winter was about setting in, and there had been a slight fall of snow, when one day they saw near their house the tracks of several rabbits; and they thought they would go out and look after their traps and see if any little animals had got into them. Jack had that day gone to town with his master; so the boys determined to go without him. They went away before dinner, and as their kind mother feared they might be hungry, she did them up a large bundle of bread and other things to eat, telling them to be careful and to be back in good season.

The day was clear and bright, and they went away very happily into the woods. They went here and there, looking at their old traps and making new ones, when, before they knew it, the sun was hid by clouds, a sudden wind rocked the trees, and snow began to fall very fast. They were a good way into the woods, but made no regret to return, and when they tried to find the way out the snow had covered the ground, and they did not know which way to go. They were now really lost, and they felt afraid that they should die in the forest and never see their mother again. But they kept walking and walking until they were so tired they could scarcely move; when, just as they were about sinking down on the snow, one of them cried out:

"Why, Tom, here is our Indian hut that we made last summer."
"So it is, Bill," said Tom, joyfully. "And we will go in it and stay until the storm is over. I guess it will not snow much."

So they went in, and found it just as they had left it—as nice a little hut as need be for protection against the snow and wind, which they heard roaring among the trees. The snow kept falling, and as the boys peeped out through the door they could scarcely see a foot before it, it was so binding, as it was blown about by the wind.

It grew darker and darker, and thus they knew it was night; but they were brave boys and had talked so much about dangers and being lost in the woods that they were not downhearted, and their only thought was for their poor mother, who they knew would be almost crazed on their account. But they ate some of the bread their mother had given them, and then they scraped together in the dark the grasses, that were now hay, which they had picked in the summer, and, saying their prayers, covered themselves with the grass and lay down to sleep in each other's arms.

The next morning, when they awoke and tried to look out, they found their hut entirely covered with snow. They could not get an opening through large enough to see outside, and then they began to feel discouraged. They were only ten and twelve years old, and many an older heart would have sunk under such fearful circumstances—shut up in darkness, with not one hope of escape.

The youngest boy, Bill, began to cry. But Tom tried to cheer him up, though he felt very badly himself.
"Don't cry, Bub," he said. "There will be some good fairy come along at the right time and find us."
Billy cheered up a little at this, and they both tried to eat a little of what they had left of their provisions; but it was not much. The air was very close in the hut, shut up as it was by the snow. Then Tom took the longest stick he could find, and, standing on Billy's back, who got on his hands and knees, he reached up and managed to push a hole through the snow on top of the tent. But the snow blew in so that he had to use his cap to keep it out.

So they passed another day and night. And in the morning they were both very sad. They thought of their mother, and how she must grieve for them, and wondered if they would be found when the snow was gone and the grass was green around them, and how good old Jack would feel when he should see them, when they heard a great scratching and whining overhead where the cap was. And in a moment more a large hole was made in the roof, through which the light came, and a dog's black muzzle was seen and a pair of black eyes looking kindly down upon them, and a wonderful bark, that said as plain as dog could speak: "Don't be afraid. I am here."

Then the dog—for it was Jack—set up a furious barking outside, and seemed to run away and then come to take another look at them.
"It is our fairy!" cried Tom. "We are saved, Billy, by the fairy. Good Jack! dear Jack! bully Jack! Ten thousand thanks, Jack!"
Then Jack nuzzled in the snow and whined, and pushed his head further in; but did not dare to jump. Voices were heard outside now. And soon the boys heard men shoveling toward the tent, and they felt that they were indeed saved. They shouted in their joy; and the men outside shoveled the faster, till by and by a shovel made an opening into the tent, and Jack's master leaped in, with a great cry of delight.

The widow had gone through the snow and told the neighbors of the loss of her boys; and they had all turned out to find them as soon as the storm was over. They never would have found them, however, if Jack had not been there. He remembered the tent in the forest, and as soon as he guessed what they were in search of he dashed away to find it, which he did, and his barking called the neighbors to it.
How grateful the widow was at the escape of her boys, and Jack was always a most welcome visitor to her house. He never lost the name the boys gave him of the Black Fairy. B. P. Shillaber, in N. Y. Independent.

[From the Courier Journal.]
On Tuesday Mr. Disraeli announced in the British Parliament the bill to confer the title of "empress of India" upon Queen Victoria. This was foreshadowed in the Queen's speech last week, when she said:

At the time that the direct government of my Indian Empire was transferred to the crown, no formal addition was made to the style and title of the sovereign. I have deemed the present a fitting opportunity for supplying this omission, and a full upon the subject will be presented to you.

Victoria has been called "Queen of Great Britain and the Colonies" since November 1, 1858, when the East India Company's dominion in India ceased, and the governor of that country was then called the viceroy. The title of empress of India is a stylish one and befitting the sovereign of the British Empire.

Pineback's case still hangs fire in the Senate. Senator West, who controls the Louisiana patronage (being the only senator from that State), is doing all he can to keep Pineback out. Morton is afraid to bring the subject to a vote, because he knows there are enough Republican senators opposed to Pineback to prevent his admission. If Pineback is voted out, a Democratic senator will be elected by the Louisiana Legislature. If the election can be delayed in the Senate until the Louisiana Legislature adjourns and Pineback is then defeated, Gov. Kellogg (if he is not impeached by that time) can appoint one of the Grant group—probably Casey or Packard. The Pineback case is a complicated one, and Pineback himself is sick with hope deferred.

Secretary Fish, it seems, has offered the services of our Government to Germany in the settlement of the difficulty of that power with China about the schooner Anna, which fell into the hands of pirates near Foo-Choo, and was plundered, after her crew had been murdered. We had better keep on our side of the fence, and let Germany settle her own business with China.

The bottom of the steamship Great Eastern was lately examined and found to be covered, below the water line, with an enormous multitude of mussels, clustered together in one dense and continuous deposit, in some places six inches thick. It was ascertained that their average weight per square foot was twelve or thirteen pounds, which would make the weight of the entire mass three hundred tons!

A Hard Question.

A man called at the office of lawyer McGinn the other day, and after introducing himself, said:

"Mr. McGinn, I want to state a case to you. A little while after the war broke out, I concluded that as a citizen I had a duty to perform in behalf of my bleeding country. I had heard the call to arms, and my soul was filled with a fierce desire to strike a blow against the enemies of my native land. In a short time my resolution was taken. Arranging my business, I embraced my family, buckled on my armor, and shouldered my musket, breathed an aspiration for my country's success, and with a firm resolution to defend the right at all hazards, marched to the recruiting station where heroes were gathering for the fray, and there bought a substitute for \$275. I gave him my musket and my blessing; I told him not to desert me by cowardice, but to face the foe as I would have done, and sent him to the front, while I returned to my family and wondered what would have become of Freedom but for the bravery of her children."

"It is a wonder," said Mr. McGinn. "Yes, sir. Well, that substitute went to the war. In one of the fights he was shot in the leg, and it had to be amputated. He bore it like a man—I couldn't have done it better myself. And then he came home to stay. Now, of course, when a soldier has his leg shot to pieces he is entitled to a pension. And the point I want to get at is, who is to get that pension, the substitute or me? Now it strikes me I am the right man to have it. Who is that man? He is my agent? He represents me. Virtually he was me. When he fought in the ranks it really was me fighting; it was really I that lost the leg, therefore it is actually I that am entitled to the pension. Doesn't it strike you that way?"

"I dunno," said McGinn. "There's something in the way you state it. You are entitled to the principal in the transaction, and the substitute also is entitled to it as the man who lost the leg. The Government is obliged to pay both of you the same pension; but as it can only pay one of you, the question is which one shall it pay?"

"Yes, sir; and I say it ought to pay it to me. When I handed the man \$275 then he got his full dues."

"I'll tell you how you can get at it," said Mr. McGinn. "If that man really represented you, you would have been dead in the eye of the law if he had been killed, and if he should die now your friends would be justified in burying you."

"That seems to be straining the thing a little."

"Not at all. Well, now, I'll get you that pension if you'll agree to creep into a coffin and be carried out to the cemetery, and hustled into the grave as soon as that substitute dies."

"I guess I won't accept. I'll drop the matter as it stands. The man has consumption and chronic liver complaint."

"Well, I'm going to have you buried anyhow, when he steps out. That's the law."

"Then you must excuse me. I'll skip the country," and Mr. McGinn's warrior left the office suddenly, and has never put in an appearance since. —Mar Adeler, in N. Y. Weekly.

AN OLD SETTLER'S YARN.

How Billy McKinney Happened Not to Serve in the War of 1812.

[Cor. Madisonville (Ky.) Times.]
Seeing a request from you for items concerning our old men, I will give you a few items of one of the first settlers of our county. The subject of this sketch, Billy McKinney, was born in — county, North Carolina, about the year 1792. His father emigrated to this county when he was three years old, bringing Billy and a sister two years older in a couple of hamper baskets strapped across a horse. That same horse carried the household and kitchen furniture besides, and was led by the old lady, the father carrying a rifle, with which he supplied their daily provisions. He reached this county in the fall of 1795, and settled on Clear creek, where he spent his time between cultivating a small farm and hunting. Billy grew up much as other young men of the country, and though he may have been proof against hardship and rough living, yet he was not against the smiling face and black eyes of Miss Polly Alexander, a young lady who lived near by. In fact, he

was completely captivated. As many of the young men of the present day do, he seemed to live only in his smiles. But alas! for human happiness—the cause of true love never did run smooth. Although he had proposed and been accepted, just before the time for them to be married there came a call from the government for troops, and as bad luck would have it, Billy was drafted. When the fatal day arrived for the rendezvous Billy went over to take leave of his lady love, but found it simply impossible. An officer sent a sergeant with a pose after him, with an order to bring him right along, as they had to start immediately for New Orleans. The house in which Miss Polly lived was a small log cabin, one room, one door, paneled floor and clapboard roof. The furniture was in keeping with the house: straight-post bedstead, three-legged stools with no backs and other things on the same order. When the sergeant got within fifty yards of the house the dog barked, and Billy went to the door and was seen by the whole party. They all thought they had him sure enough, and so thought Billy. The latter walked back to the fire, told Polly it was all up with him. But there is many a slip between the cup and lip, especially where a woman is concerned, and that sergeant had reckoned without his host, for there was never a more striking instance of the ready wit of woman in a case of emergency. She told Billy to sit down in the corner and draw his feet up under him, then she sat down on his head and shoulders, spread her skirts over him, completely concealing him, and went to knitting away as calmly as if she had been sitting on one of the three-legged stools, as indeed the conscripting party thought she was. The officer searched the cabin from bottom to top, and though he knew he saw him, he had to go away without him. They left the next day, and Billy was left, and lost an opportunity of distinguishing himself in the battle of New Orleans, but he married Polly, and was still living a few years ago.

Stick to Your Business.

Young man, stick to your business. It may be you have mistaken your calling; if so, find it out as quick as possible, and change it; but don't let any uneasy desire to get along fast, or a dislike of your honest calling, lead you to abandon it. Have some honest occupation, and then stick to it; if you are sticking types, stick away at them; if you are selling oysters, keep on selling them; if you are at law, hold fast to that profession; pursue the business you have chosen, persistently, industriously, and hopefully, and if there is any thing of it it will appear and turn to account in that as well or better than any other calling—only, if you are a loafer, forsake that line as speedily as possible, for the longer you stick to it the worse it will "stick" to you. —Scientific American.

A young girl, about as pretty as they grow 'em, went into a Cedar Rapids music store and asked the clerk, inquiringly, if he had "A Heart that Loves Me Only?" "No," he said, "but here's 'A Health to the Mary.'" "That won't do," but before she turned to go she asked: "Have you 'One Sweet Kiss Before We Part?'" That Cedar Rapids clerk looked up and down the store; the book-keeper was out, the boss was upstairs trying to sell a Granger a wheezy old melodeon, and so he leaned over the counter and turned out about half a dozen of the best and most artistically finished articles that the astonished young lady had ever been offered in a job lot. She didn't say much, but she went out of the store in a step and a half, and rubbed her cheeks thoughtfully all the way home. —Burlington Hawkeye.

The other evening a Vicksburg husband went home and told his wife that it pained him more than he could tell to see her cheeks so pale, her step so slow and her eyes so sad. "You need a few weeks in the country to restore you to health," he added as he patted her head. She looked at him with pity and contempt, and there was a warning in her voice as she replied: "William Henry, don't you try to play that on me! When I commence to complain it will be time for you to speak up. It's my opinion that you'll have to be home at nine o'clock every night this summer, and that you won't get a chance to go on any excursions and pretend that you are a widower." —Vicksburg Herald.

Half Dog, Half Cat.

[From the Houston (Texas) Telegraph.]

Nature sometimes plays fantastic tricks that begot the wonderment of man. The strangest freak of the naturally staid dame that we ever beheld she has just performed in this city. — Mr. Thompson, who lives on Caroline street, not far from Congress, has a little black-and-tan terrier bitch that gave birth to a litter of puppies about fifteen days ago. One of these puppies is not all a puppy. It came into "the world not more than half made up"—that is, "not more than half made up" as a puppy, nor "more than half made up" as a cat. From its shoulders back it is a pretty, plump black-and-tan terrier pup. From its shoulders (inclusive) forward it is a cat. Its forelegs and feet are those of a cat, its feet having long claws, with the contractile muscles of a cat. Its neck, head and ears are exactly like a cat's, the cat portion of the animal being white. On its shoulders are the marks of scratches, as though a cat had made them. It mews, growls and spits the same as a cat, and strikes with its paws the same as a cat does. On its mouth it has whiskers two inches long like a cat. It cannot walk, but drags itself along by its claws, and its always scratching on the floor, as a cat often does. It seems to be perfectly healthy, is fat and playful, but never comes its mewings like a kitten. — The mother seems fonder of it than of any other of the puppies, and constantly shows her affection for it. Mr. Thompson is going to give the other puppies away, and do all he can to raise this strange anomaly in nature.

A Scourge in the Sheriff's Office.

A newly elected Sheriff was sitting in his office and eyed and haggard. He held in his hands a stack of manuscript representing the applications of eight hundred and seventy-nine candidates for position as deputy sheriff, each one of whom said he had worked for him at the polls, and had gained him all the way up from two hundred to one thousand votes from their personal friends who did not vote the Democratic ticket.

A man attired in a blue shirt, with a paper collar and red nose, entered the office, and grasping the hand of the tired official, greeted him cordially. "Ah, Mr. Sheriff, but it's glad I am to see you looking so hearty; don't you know me?"

"I don't think I do," remarked the official, "although there is something in your face that is familiar to me."

"Ah, Mr. Sheriff, I thought you'd know me. I worked all day at the election, and got you one thousand votes, and I come for that place."

"Well, I am sorry to say that I have already promised all the places at my disposal."

"Oh, give me a place; I don't care what it is."

"Oh, by the by," said the Sheriff, with a malicious grin in his eye, there is a place, but it is not worth much, and I don't think you'd take it."

"Ah, Mr. Sheriff, I'll take anything; I don't care what kind of a place it is. Tell me what it is, and I'll jump at it with my coat off."

"All right," said the Sheriff; there is a Chinaman going to be hanged at the jail next month, and he wants somebody to take his place. I think it will suit you."

The man with the red nose ceased to smile, and asking the Sheriff for a quarter to pay for his lodging that night, he left the office and mingled with the throng of would-be Deputy Sheriffs on the outside.

The Centennial Appropriation Bill.

Appropriating a million and a half—having passed both Houses of Congress last week, has probably by this time received the signature of the President and become a law. This insures that the International Exposition at Philadelphia will be carried out on a grand scale. It is hardly to be doubted that those of Paris and Vienna will be laid in the shade. A grand German International Exposition at Berlin will be next in order; then a Russian one at St. Petersburg or Moscow; an Italian at Rome; a Turkish at Constantinople; an Egyptian at Cairo; and so on, all around Europe and America, again and again, until the millennium is finally ushered in, say, about the year of our Lord 2000. —Tromon.

A western man says that figures won't lie unless they happen to be on a gas meter.

Gen. Lee and His Children.

While at Petersburg in the winter of 1864, Gen. Lee attended preaching at the crowded chapel, and noticed a little girl, dressed in faded garments, standing just inside the door and timidly looking around for a seat. "Come with me, my little lady," said the great soldier, and you shall sit by me." And taking the little girl by the hand, he secured her a comfortable seat at his side.

Rev. W. H. Platt, who was rector of St. Paul's church during the war, gives the following: "One day in Richmond a number of little girls were rolling hoops on the sidewalk, when word was passed from one to another that Gen. Lee was riding toward them. They all gathered into a still group to gaze upon one of whom they had heard so much, when to their surprise, he threw his rein to his attending courier, dismounted, kissed every one of them, and then, mounting, rode away, with the sunny smiles of childhood in his heart and plans of great battles in his mind.

Once, in Petersburg, he called to see a child in whom he felt a special interest, and finding her sick, begged to be shown to her room. When the mother, who was at a neighbor's for a moment, came home, she found him at the bedside of her sick child, ministering to her comfort and cheering her with his words.

In calling one day in Petersburg upon the accomplished wife of the gallant and lamented A. P. Hill, his bright little girl met him at the door and exclaimed, with that familiarity which the kind-hearted old hero had taught her: "Oh, General Lee, here is 'Baby Lee' (holding up a puppy); do kiss him." The general pretended to do so, and the little girl was delighted.

Gen. Lee's love for children was proverbial; and he never lost an opportunity of showing it.

While Congress is debating the various aspects for the Centennial Exhibition, and nations are making haste to be well represented there, it lies with American beauties, and our women are the most beautiful in the world, to make the whole enterprise the most finished success of modern times. They may put \$100,000,000 in the hands of the Centennial Commission without any trouble on their part, and with great joy and satisfaction to their admirers. The New York Graphic makes the following proposition: In this country there is at least one million of lovers, each of whom are ready to do battle, with fist, pistol and pocket, to establish the fact that his beloved is the fairest among women. Our proposition is that in each city, town and village, the beauty of the most fair shall be established by ballot, each voter paying a certain sum for the privilege of casting his ballot. — The money thus collected, in any case where it amounts to \$100 or more, shall be sent to the Graphic, which in turn will place it in the hands of the Centennial Commission, and publish the portrait of the successful beauty from the photograph accompanying the draft. From one million of pretty girls \$100,000,000 will thus accrue to this great enterprise, and their beauty, unlike that of Helen of old, instead of setting the nations by the ears, will promote peace and the industries. — Here is a chance for the beaux to show their gallantry and do a patriotic deed. Who will be the first in the field for love and beauty? —Haverhill Plaindealer.

We learn from the best authority, that the Special Committee in the Pritchard-Culbertson case have agreed upon their report, which will be submitted to the House this morning. They have finally determined: the contest in favor of the sitting member, Mr. Culbertson, Republican, against the contestant, Mr. Pritchard, who is a Democrat. In deciding this case, the Committee found from the testimony laid before them, that Mr. Pritchard had received nine more illegal votes than Mr. Culbertson, thus making the latter a majority elect, instead of two, as previously reported by the officers of the election. —Tromon, 16th.

Ex-Attorney General Williams argued in effect last week, at the Babcock trial, that the defendant should be acquitted because, if found guilty, he would also degrade Gen. Grant. Landauet Williams partly speaks the truth. People generally believe that Gen. Grant's reputation is also at stake in this trial, but they do not believe that Babcock should be spared on that account.

THE HERALD.

HARTFORD & HUNTER, Publishers.

JOHN F. HARTFORD, Editor.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1876.

Yesterday was Washington's birthday, or as some of our exchanges say, "Birtington's Wash-day."

THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

The proposed Lincoln National Monument, which is to be seventy feet in height, with six equestrian and thirty-one pedestrial statues: not less than nine feet high; the statue of Lincoln, which is to crown the monument, is to be 12 feet high, in a sitting posture. At the head of the equestrian will be Grant, and in front of the truly royal pedestrials will be Henry Ward Beecher. We would suggest that the castings of the statues be deferred for a few months, as perhaps a change of drapery would be necessary to make the attendant figures true to life. It would not look so well to see a penitentiary convict robed in military uniform or clerical cloth, when the striped regulation dress of the penitentiary would be more becoming. These are times in which wonderful things are developing, and it is nothing remarkable to note the metamorphosis daily taking place—the jacksaws crawling out of lion's skin and the wolfing aside the sheep's covering. The lamented LEXOTON would shed tears of shame and humiliation, were he to know he was to be surrounded by such a questionable set of heroes and saints.

IMPEACHMENT.

In the Mississippi House of Representatives, CARDOZA, Superintendent of Education, was impeached by a vote of one hundred and one to four; all of the Republicans voting for his impeachment.

Formal articles of impeachment were also presented against DAVIS, the negro Lieut. Governor, and adopted with but seven dissenting votes.

The investigating committee in ASHES case, the Governor, have concluded taking testimony, and will report soon. The testimony will develop charges of a serious nature not heretofore known.

Mississippi has awakened from her lethargy, and has commenced to realize the beautiful and glorious dream of future happiness and usefulness, and has taken the sweeping step to rid herself of the carnivorous vampires that have so long revelled boldly in the blackest crimes and most revolting wrong-doings. There is a bright future for the land of statesmen, flowers and the sun. The Phoenix has arisen from the fiery urn of Radicalism, and her bright plumaged wings will essay her to the brightest pinnacle of national glory. Thy wrongs have been great, but thy redresses in the future will fully compensate for the past.

THE SITUATION.

Few take in the enormity of the sums the Government has been deprived of by the rascality of those who have been appointed to positions of trust, regardless of qualities of mind or heart. Qualifications are overlooked or disregarded by the appointing power, and men are rarely selected for their worth and integrity, but from purely personal—mercenary motives—while the claims of men of talent and honor, whose services would be exclusively for the good of the country, are ignored. Party fanaticism, or rather consanguinity, are the only qualities recognized, and the nation is virtually ruled by one family, the head of which is the autocrat at Washington, whose commands are law, regardless of the restrictions placed around him by his oath and the Constitution. The satraps of this man have used every illegal means to keep themselves in power—beggaring the people and impoverishing the States over which they stretch an iron sceptre, and grow rich out of the misfortunes of those over whom they have been placed by fraud and violence; and the lesser luminaries, who revolve around the great centre-light, are sweeping over the country, devouring everything in their reach, and defrauding the government—the people—out of millions of dollars, which should have gone as intended toward lessening the stupendous debt of the country, a debt whose gigantic proportions are frightful in their magnitude; and to reduce this mountain that is crushing the Republic, the only remedy is to place the Democracy in power, who will put an end to the stealing of public money, reduce the expenditures in all branches of the general government, and reduce the taxes in proportion to the amounts that have been stolen by the Republican party, instead of being placed in the treasury and judiciously expended.

KIDNAPPED.

A Child Stolen from the Arms of His Mother and Carried Away to Colorado.

[From the Callahan Progress, 16th.]

A case of kidnapping occurred in this county on Monday last, which, in this community, at least, lays the Charlie Ross sensation completely in the shade. To place the matter understandingly before our readers, we will have to revert back a few years. Some three years ago Mr. Amersin Underwood, the principal in the affair we are about to relate, wooed and married a daughter of Mr. Abraham Vanclave, of this county. The fruits of this union were a pair of lovely twin sons, now about eighteen months old. The husband is said to have proven a worthless, imprudent character, failing to provide even the necessities of life for his family. Sometime last fall he took the mother and her babies to her father's, and took himself off to Colorado, leaving her whom he had sworn to "love, cherish and protect," together with her babies, wholly upon the charities of her father. If all this there probably would have been no complaint, but to cap the climax, on Monday last the deed, accompanied by two of his brothers, suddenly made his appearance at the residence of Mr. Vanclave, and requested to see his wife and children. The request was granted, and, after talking with the family a few minutes, he left his brothers to entertain Mr. Vanclave and the children, walked out into the yard where the children were and coolly picked up one of the twins, put it under his overcoat, mounted his horse and fled from the just wrath that he knew was sure to follow. The mother, perhaps, mistrusting his motives and on the alert, was the first to discover the purpose of the rascal, then just in the act of mounting his horse. Mr. Vanclave hastened to the stable, mounted a horse and followed in pursuit until the animal completely gave out, when he was compelled to abandon the chase. Yesterday Mr. Vanclave came to town and took out warrants for all the parties, and, in company with Sheriff White, started in pursuit of them. They reached Riley's Station, on the E. O. & N. R. R., a few minutes after Underwood and one of his brothers, with the babe, had taken the train for Owensboro. Not being able to get to Owensboro by land on account of the water, they awaited the return of the train. Dan Underwood returned on the train, but jumped off on the opposite side, and, under cover of the darkness, made his escape. Sheriff White, however, succeeded in arresting Wilson Underwood, who is now under bond to appear for trial next Saturday.

Americus Underwood and the child are probably now on their way to Colorado. Had the circumstances been different, the love of the father for his child might, perhaps, have mitigated the enormity of the affair, but, from what we have been able to learn, it can but be looked upon as a monstrous act.

The child was illy clad for the exposure it was subjected to, and is said to have been very sick when taken on board the train. It is sincerely to be hoped that the little innocent may soon again be restored to the arms of its mother, whose anguish of heart none, other than a mother under similar circumstances, can know.

HON. JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

His Announcement that He is not a Candidate for Re-election to Congress from the Second District.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1876.

To the Democrats of the Second Congressional District of Kentucky:

It has long been known to some of my friends that I did not desire to be returned to congress, and I deem it proper I should now make public announcement of the fact that I shall not be a candidate for re-election. This determination is not anticipated by more than three or four of my constituents, but has been reached by me after full reflection as to what was my duty. Considerations purely domestic in their character have controlled my action in this matter.

I assure you, my fellow-citizen, that I am profoundly grateful for the repeated manifestations of your confidence and for the honors you have conferred upon me. Every position ever asked by me at your hands you have generously given me.

I am proud to believe that my conduct as your representative has received your approbation. My votes have always been for the reform of what I believe to be existing evils in the Government and for the strictest economy in the public expenditures. They shall continue unwaveringly in that direction.

With renewed assurances of my enduring gratitude for your partiality and kindness, I am truly your obedient servant,

JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

ESTEY ORGANS

New and Beautiful Styles for 1876.

In Power, Variety of Effect, Purity and Resonance of Tone, as well as the quality of Material, Workmanship and Durability the ESTEY ORGANS stand unrivalled. More than 62,000 are in use in Families, Churches, Schools, etc.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Prices Low for Cash or Easy Payments.

D. H. BALDWIN & CO.,

134 West 4th Street, Cincinnati.

General Western Agents, Estey Cottage Organs, Decker Brothers and Ohio Valley Piano Co.'s Pianos.

IT PAYS IT PAYS! WHAT PAYS?

IT PAYS every Manufacturer, Merchant, Mechanic, Inventor, Farmer, or Professional man, to keep informed on all the improvements and discoveries of the present age.

IT PAYS the head of every family to introduce into his household a newspaper that is instructive, one that fosters a taste for investigation, and promotes thought and encourages discussion among the members.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has been published weekly for the last thirty years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication, in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States, devoted to Manufactures, Mechanics, Inventions and new discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

Every number is profusely illustrated and its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World, Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of new Inventions, of new Implements, new Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, by all the various artists, forming a complete repository of New Inventions and Discoveries; containing a weekly record not only of the progress of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all new discoveries and inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past thirty years. It is the oldest, largest, cheapest, and the best weekly illustrated paper devoted to Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, Science and Industrial Progress, published in the World.

The practical receipts are worth ten times the subscription price. And for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, and people of all Professions, will find the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Reading Room, College and School. A new volume commences January 1st, 1876.

A year's numbers contains 52 pages and SEVERAL HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS. Thousands of volumes are preserved for binding and reference. Terms, \$3.20 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Special circulars giving Club rates sent free. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the Scientific American, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the world. More than fifty thousand applications have been made for patents through their agency.

Patents are obtained on the best terms, Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined and advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Patents are often sold in part or whole, to persons attracted to the invention by such notice. Send for Pamphlet, containing full directions for obtaining patents. A bound volume containing the Patent Laws, Census of the U. S., and 142 Engravings of mechanical movement. Price 25 cents.

Address for the paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

Titus Bennett, Admr. Plaintiff, } Equity
Against
Titus Bennett's Heirs, Defts. }

All persons having claims against the estate of Titus Bennett, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Kentucky, on or before the 15th day of April, next.

E. R. MURRELL, M. C. O. C. C. n-43-m.

MASTER COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

Andrew Crow's Admr. Plaintiff, } Equity
Against
Andrew Crow's Heirs, Defts. }

All persons having claims against the estate of Andrew Crow, deceased, are requested to produce the same, properly proven, to the undersigned Master Commissioner of the Ohio Circuit Court, at his office in Hartford, Kentucky, on or before the 15th day of April, next.

E. R. MURRELL, M. C. O. C. C. n-43-m.

MRS. WARFIELD'S NEW BOOKS

New Books Just ready by author of "The Household of Bouverie."

MONTFORD HALL.

MIRIAM MEMOIRS. NEW AND MODERN.

THE HOUSEHOLD OF BOUVERIE. HENRY HOWARD'S TEMPTATION. A BATTLE WEDDING.

The above Six New Books are written by the popular Southern Authoress Mrs. Catherine A. Wurtz, formerly of Mississippi, but now of Louisville, Ky., and author of the world-wide noted work, "The Household of Bouverie," which is one of the best and most extraordinary novels ever published. The above six books are each issued in one large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, full gilt back and side, price \$1.75 each, or \$10.50 for a complete set of the six volumes, put up in a neat style and strong box.

*Above books are for sale by all Book-sellers, or copies of either one or more of the above books, or a complete set of them, will be sent at once to any place, postage prepaid, or free of freight, remitting their price in a letter to the publishers.

T. R. PETERSON & BROTHERS,

306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WM. HARDWICK, A. T. HALL,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,

QUENSWARE, &c.

Which we will sell low for cash, or exchange for country produce, paying the highest market price.

PROSPECTUS!

OF THE

HARTFORD HERALD.

A HOME PAPER

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald

Will always contain the news of the County in a Brief and Condensed form. Now is the time to

GIVE US YOUR AID.

And thus enable us to make it one of the best papers in the Country.

As an advertising medium, the HERALD is unsurpassed by any journal in the Green River Country. Its circulation is equal to any country paper in the State, and finds its way in nearly every household in the county.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT

Of the HERALD is in every respect complete, and as neat job work can be done here as in the cities.

Sustain your County Paper.

'OLD HUNDRED'

THE

Courier-Journal.

For the Centennial Year,

1876!!

During all the century of our national existence, no one year has perhaps embodied so much of interest and importance as will be compassed within the twelve months of the Centennial Anniversary. The year 1876 witnesses in the popular Congressional body the return to power of the great National Democracy which will be watched with intense interest in its every movement. The great Centennial Exposition, illustrating and emphasizing every phase of the nation's progress, side by side with the developments of universal civilization, will afford a constant fund of incident and information, which, to the great mass of the people, can only be reflected by the newspaper of broad scope and commanding resources. The Presidential contest of the year, with the great diversity of interest and opinions, and the anomalous alignment of men and parties, and sections, will be fought with a skill, energy and weariness only equaled by the momentous results depending upon the great struggle.

An era so full of interest signifies the extraordinary need of all the people for means of information and instruction, and stimulates the press to its highest possibilities. Conscious of this need, and in ready response to it, the management of the

LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL

is determined that its Forty-sixth year shall more than maintain its supremacy as the great newspaper of the West and South.

The COURIER-JOURNAL combines the experience, ability and material resources of three old time Louisville newspapers of national repute—the Louisville Courier, Louisville Journal and Louisville Democrat—and is fortified in the respect and confidence resulting from nearly half a century of their individual and combined success. Its thoroughly independent Democratic position will be fully maintained, and all its departments will be most carefully prepared. It gives, in the course of a year, several attractive serial novels, romances, &c., written expressly for its columns; its telegraphic summary faithfully reflects all the news of the world; able special correspondents write from all the great capitals; the financial and commercial reports are copious and trustworthy; the agricultural department is becoming more and more complete and interesting; the Patron of the Industry have in the COURIER-JOURNAL the advantage of a great newspaper published in the city of their National Headquarters, with a grange department written by a member of the order, whose devotion, ability and prudence are universally acknowledged; wit, satire, gossip and paragraphic pungency are represented in many varied departments.

The COURIER-JOURNAL is submitted to the people as embracing a combination of all the conservative elements which have joined hands over the altar of the Constitution in forming a great, national, Democratic party. It is also presented as the largest, liveliest and cheapest newspaper in America. No other paper published in the South or Southwest can approach it in these respects.

For the truth of these assertions, the reader is simply requested to compare the COURIER-JOURNAL, line by line and column by column, with any other newspaper south of the Ohio river. If the result is not found to leave a balance in its favor, we will not urge the point. Our aim is to produce the best article on the market and to sell it cheapest. The law of trade applies not less to newspapers than to other articles of every-day life. We look to the unvarying rule of this great common law for our success. By giving the public the largest, liveliest, freshest, cheapest and most representative press, the COURIER-JOURNAL expects to surpass all rivalry in circulation and influence.

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—FOR THE—

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Postage Paid by us at this Office.

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Sunday Courier-Journal, One Year..... 2.00

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The WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL is not a mere hasty hotchpotch thrown together from the daily edition, but a complete, able, spicy family newspaper, carefully and intelligently edited in every column and paragraph. To those whose time or means forbid a daily newspaper, the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL is recommended as a satisfactory epitome of all the news, and embodiment of each week's thought and doing. It is, beyond all comparison, the great

NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

It offers real and substantial pay to agents, one of whom it wants in every neighborhood. Send for sample copy and circular showing the remarkable inducement it offers its agents. Subscribers to the weekly edition may secure a handsome edition of any one of over two hundred standard books, or a year's subscription to any one of the great magazines or illustrated papers, by adding a mere trifle to the price of the COURIER-JOURNAL. Send for the circular showing the brilliant offers made to subscribers.

PRETTIES' POEMS.

With Biographical Sketch and Portrait, handsomely bound in cloth, with WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL for one year, only \$3.00.

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Specimen Copies and Agents' Outfit, Complete, sent free to any Address.

Give your name at once to our authorized agent, or send direct to us. Address

W. N. HALDEMAN,

President Courier-Journal Company,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Louisville, Paducah & Northwestern.

The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and arrives at Paducah at 11:25 a. m. The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. and arrives at Louisville at 7:45 a. m.

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THE HERALD.
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY.
—BY—
BARNETT & BONNER,
AT THE PRICE OF
One Dollar and Fifty cents per Year.
Job work at every description done with
accuracy and dispatch, at city prices. We have
a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage
of the business community.
The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is
prepaid at the office.
Our terms of subscription are \$1.50 per year,
invariably in advance.
Should the paper suspend publication, from
any cause, during the year, we will refund the
money due on subscription, or furnish subscribers
with the unexpired term with any paper of the
same price they may elect.
Advertisements of business men are solicited;
except those of saloon keepers and dealers in in-
saneating liquors, which we will not admit to our
columns under any circumstances.
All communications and contributions for pub-
lication must be addressed to the Editor.
Communications in regard to advertising and job
work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.
CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.
Hon. Jas. Heycraft, Attorney, Owensboro.
A. L. Martin, Clerk, Hartford.
M. R. Marshall, Notary Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailor, Hartford.
Court begins on the second Mondays in May
and November, and continues three weeks each
term.
COUNTY COURT.
Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. C. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, Hartford.
Court begins on the first Monday in every
month.
QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April,
July and October.
COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Monday in October.
OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.
S. Smith Fitzhugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.
Sher. H. Russell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.
W. L. Rawe, School Commissioner, Hartford.
MAGISTRATES' COURTS.
County district No. 1—P. H. Alford, Justice
of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held
March 6, June 17, September 4, and Decem-
ber 16. E. F. Tiller, Justice of the Peace—
P. O. Boston. Courts held March 18, June 5,
September 18, and December 4. W. W. Ezell,
Constable, P. O. Boston.
County district No. 2—A. N. Brown, Justice
of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held
March 3, June 12, September 2, and Decem-
ber 16. B. J. Wilson, Justice of the Peace.
P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 13, June
15, September 16, and December 2.
County district No. 3—W. P. Reader, J.
P. O. Union. Courts held March 21, June 14,
September 26, and December 12.
County district No. 4—J. E. Coffman, J. P.
P. O. Ceresco. Courts held March 16, June 28,
September 13, and December 11.
County district No. 5—J. S. Walker, Constable,
P. O. Hager Falls.
County district No. 6—Ben Newton, J.
P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, June 23,
September 17, and December 11.
County district No. 7—J. P. O. Hartford. Courts
held March 21, June 16, September 25, Decem-
ber 11. Eli Chiles, Constable, P. O. Hartford.
County district No. 8—C. W. R. Calk, J.
P. O. Fordville. Courts held March 14, June 18,
September 8, and December 22. J. L.
Parsons, J. P. O. Fordville. Courts held
March 20, June 7, September 22, and Decem-
ber 8. J. H. Harder, Constable, P. O. Fordville.
County district No. 9—S. M. Elroy, J. P.
P. O. Whitesville. Courts held March 9, June 21,
September 9, and December 23. James Miller, J. P.
P. O. Whitesville. Courts held March 22, June 4,
September 2, and December 25. J. A. Whit-
comb, Constable, P. O. Whitesville. County
district No. 10—J. P. O. Whitesville. Courts
held March 9, June 21, September 9, Decem-
ber 23. James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whitesville.
County district No. 11—J. P. O. Whitesville.
Courts held March 22, June 4, September 2,
and December 25. J. A. Whitcomb, Constable,
P. O. Whitesville. County district No. 12—
J. P. O. Whitesville. Courts held March 9, June 21,
September 9, and December 23. James Miller,
J. P. P. O. Whitesville. Courts held March 22,
June 4, September 2, and December 25. J. A.
Whitcomb, Constable, P. O. Whitesville.
POLICE COURTS.
Hartford—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mon-
day in January, April, July and October.
J. W. Wise, Marshal.
Beaver Dam—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first
Saturday in January, April, July and October.
W. H. Blankenship, Marshal.
Cromwell—A. P. Montague, Judge, first
Tuesday in January, April, July and October.
W. P. Wise, Marshal.
Ceresco—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sat-
urday in March, June, September and Decem-
ber.
Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.
Hamilton—J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-
office address Mollery, courts held third Sat-
urday in January, April, July and October.
A. J. Carman, Marshal, post-office address
Mollery.
Rockport—James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield
Williams, Marshal. Courts held—
Look out for the Red Mark.
Subscribers who see a red mark
on the margin of their paper near
their names may know that their
time has expired. We hope all such
will renew at once.
Public Lectures.
Dr. R. D. Smith, State Lecturer for
the order of Patrons of Husbandry,
will address the people of Ohio county,
at Beaver Dam, on the 21st Feb.,
1876, and at No creek, on 22nd of
Feb., 1876. Speaking to commence
at eleven o'clock a. m. The public
are cordially invited to attend.
S. WOODWARD, Pres. C. C.

LOCAL NEWS.
W. R. BONNER, Local Editor.
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23, 1876

Hartford needs a bank.
New barber shop in town?
Branch railroad is the talk now.
Home-made sugar plentiful.
Boys, prepare your fishing tackle.
An early spring is predicted.
No Frankfort letter this week.
For a genuine Rogers knife, go to Collins.
Don't be too hasty in announcing the
arrival of visitors.
Shiner garden seeds, for sale by
E. T. WILLIAMS.
Hartford has been flooded with
demmers for the last week.
Quarterly meeting was in session
last Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. Clayton Wallace is clerking at
J. W. Ford's.
Saturday was the most spring-like
day of the season.
Mr. Geo. Platt made a good sale in
dry goods Saturday.
The "Jolly Hunter" was out on
exploring expedition Sunday.
There is less local news afloat around
these parts than we have ever known.
What in Mason county is looking
unusually fine, and fruit is unimpaired.
We understand that logs in the
Evansville market are selling at low
prices.
Miss Eliza Ford, of Fordville, is
in town, visiting the family of her
brother, Mr. J. W. Ford.
Two young "Shakers" were register-
ed at the Hartford House last Sunday.
They were quiet looking fellows.
The Good Templars continue to in-
crease in number. Another valuable
and influential member added last
meeting.
Valentines were the cause of a good
deal of hard feelings last week. We
didn't send any, girls, but you bet we
got some.
Mr. E. T. Williams and "Ye Local"
return thanks to the young ladies for
the nice popcorn given us last
Wednesday night at court-house.
Thanks to Mr. R. S. Triplett, Gen-
eral Manager of the Evansville, Owens-
boro and Nashville R. R. for favors
extended us last Saturday.
The latter part of last week was
beautiful weather, and put many of
our farmers in the notion of sowing
oats, and burning plant-beds.
Our people must remember that a
new Sheriff will have to be elected be-
fore a grant while, and somebody had
better announce themselves or we will.
We hate it very much, and know
our readers regret it, too, but still we
can't go to the Contentional. What are
you going to do in regard to it.
Mr. John Brotherton, of Owens-
boro, has been in town for the past
few days, visiting his daughter, Mrs.
Sam. C. Cox.
The young ladies and gentlemen of
Hartford are requested to meet at Mrs.
Bettie Rowe's, on Friday night, to se-
lect plays for the benefit of the Church.
Mr. Milton Taylor, of this county,
has almanacs dated from 1804 up to
the present year, forming an unbound
volume of curious literature filled with
quaint oddities of forgotten lore.
We had the pleasure of meeting last
Thursday, Mr. Charlie Field, of this
county, but who is now selling dry
goods at Morgantown, Ky. Charlie
paid his regards to this office, and left
his name for a copy of the HERALD.
One of the nicest lot of knives we
have ever seen in this place, has just
been received at Collins'. We know
they are good because we tried one.
He is selling all kinds of cutlery very
cheap, and if you want a No. 1 knife
go there and buy one.
Harry Bridges, that faithful rep-
resentative of Carson, Daniel & Co.,
Louisville, arrived here Saturday
evening, and resting Sunday sold sev-
eral large bills of groceries Monday,
when he went on his way rejoicing.
Harry is one of the boys, and we are
always glad to see him.
The County Council, Patrons of
Husbandry, of Ohio county, will meet
at the courthouse in Hartford, on Fri-
day, the 31st day of March, 1876.
W. T. RICKETTS, Sec. Protem.
S. WOODWARD, Pres.

If you want a pleasant room, good
fire, and kind attention at reasonable
prices, stop with Col. Whipples, of the
Willard Hotel, Louisville, Ky.

We received news here the other day
announcing the drowning of three Ohio
county men, which happened near
Evansville one day last week. We
don't know who the men were, nor do
we give it as the truth. Our infor-
mant stated that they were raftmen.

Mr. Joseph T. Benton of this place
was arrested yesterday morning by Mr.
W. T. King Deputy U. S. Marshal
by virtue of a warrant issued by a United
States Commissioner, charging him
with embezzling the funds received
from the United States government as
pension money due Herbert Kinsol-
ving, he being guardian of said Kinsol-
ving.

We had the pleasure while in Louis-
ville last week, of meeting Dr. Win-
terthur, of "Chill Tonic" and "Buchu"
fame. If the Doctor's medicines have
as pleasant effect on the physical man
as his genial company has upon those
thrown in his society, why, it's the
thing to take.

W. H. Williams has just returned
from Louisville, bringing with him
a large stock of dry goods, groceries,
and in fact a general assortment of
everything. All his goods are fresh,
and will be sold as cheap as they can
be brought anywhere. He makes it a
specialty to keep all kinds of family
articles, which he will exchange for the
various kinds of produce.

Two young attorneys, at Litchfield,
are possessed of so much greenback
that they had to get up a "tear" right
in court, in order to be fined and re-
leased of a little of their surplus change.
For shame, boys, it is unprofessional
for you to fight. Let others do the
fighting and you prosecute or defend
them, but, for goodness sake, don't
fight yourselves. We will give names
and dates next time.

Hot for Mardi Gras.
The Louisville, Paducah and South-
western R. R. Co. will issue round
trip tickets, from all stations to Mardi
Gras at Louisville and return, at one
and one-half of the regular fare. Tick-
ets will be for sale at all the stations on
the 28th of February, and good to re-
turn until March 4th. Let's all go, and
have a good time generally. To all
those who go, we say, if you want a
good place to stop, and have attention
paid to your every want, stop at the
Willard Hotel.

To Creditors.
Having bought all the notes and ac-
counts in the drug stores of Z. Wayne
Griffin and Ford & Wells, dating
from Feb. 14th, 1873, to Nov. 1st,
1875, inclusive. I will proceed forth-
with to collect the same. Persons
knowing themselves indebted as above,
are requested to call on me immedi-
ately and fix up. I will, in a short
time, list all claims against persons
who do not try to pay me, with an of-
ficer for collection. J. B. WELLS.
Feb. 22d, 1876.

A mandamus was issued by the U. S.
Circuit Court, in the case of John N.
Jabine, vs. Muhlenburg county,
also one issued in favor of the Logan
county National Bank vs. Muhlenburg
county. The papers were placed in
the hands of Deputy Marshal W. T.
King, of this place. He left home last
Monday week to execute the processes,
and after an absence of four days, re-
turned home, having been in the saddle
four days and nights. The county
judge and justices of the peace, com-
posing the county court, anticipating a
visit of this kind, were on the lookout
to avoid the service of the process, but
King being one of the kind that never
fails, succeeded in serving notices on
ten out of the thirteen members of the
County Court.

Disinherit.
The firm of Wells & Williams is
this day dissolved by mutual consent,
by the withdrawal of Mr. J. B. Wells
from the firm. All persons indebted
to, or having claims against the firm,
are requested to call immediately on
Mr. E. T. Williams, who is authorized
to settle all business.
J. B. WELLS.
E. T. WILLIAMS.

In withdrawing from the firm of
Wells & Williams, I most cheerfully
commend my successor, Mr. E. T.
Williams, to our old customers and
the public generally, as being in every
way worthy of their patronage.
J. B. WELLS.

Having bought out Mr. Wells, I
will keep a good stock of groceries,
hardware, field and garden seeds, and
all other articles generally kept in a
first-class family grocery and confection-
ery. I will be glad to serve my
old customers and as many others as
may favor me with their patronage.
My motto is "A Low Cash Price."
E. T. WILLIAMS.

A Good Suggestion
At the church meeting last Wednes-
day night, it was suggested by Bro.
Cook that a very nice way to raise
money to assist in building the church
which is now under course of erection,
would be for the young ladies and gen-
tlemen to give a public entertainment
in the way of charades. The young
ladies thinking it a good suggestion,
have begun making arrangements to
this effect, and now if the gentlemen
will come to their assistance, which of
course they will, they can make the
suggestion a grand success as well as
an enjoyable and successful affair. The
ladies know no failure, and as they
have taken it in hand you may prepare
yourself for a treat when the appoint-
ed time rolls round. We'll give you
due notice.

Question of Privilege.
The usual monotony of the proceed-
ings of the Hartford Bachelor Club
were somewhat interrupted the other
evening, when Mr. W. arose to a ques-
tion of privilege, and offered the fol-
lowing:
WHEREAS, From time immemorial,
it has been a vexed and undecided
question as to the exact day upon
which the ground-log makes its ap-
pearance, and
WHEREAS, It is fitting and highly
proper this Centennial year to forever
settle this question. Therefore,
Resolved, That a committee of three
be appointed, of which the Chair shall
be Chairman, and that they be direct-
ed to report at a special meeting, July
4th, 1876. Messrs. C. T. and S. were
appointed a committee, and on motion
of Mr. B. they are to be known as the
"GROUND-LOG COMMITTEE."

A SINGULAR CASE.
A man the father of twelve children,
and his wife the mother of twelve
children, and yet they have but eighteen
children in all.
The above may seem strange and
unreasonable, but it is nevertheless true.
The gentleman we have reference to is
a Mr. Westerfield, living a short dis-
tance across the creek from town, in the
No Creek neighborhood. Mr.
Westerfield is the father of twelve
children, and his wife is the mother of
the same goodly number, and yet the
two between them have never had but
eighteen children. Now this is a
problem we would like to have our
readers solve, and in case any should
try, they will please send their solu-
tions to us. We will give you until
next week to study out the mystery of
this singular transaction, which, if you
fail to do, we will give you the answer
in our next issue.

THE WORK OF A SHOT-GUN.
**Two Men Shot While Cutting a
Bee-tree.**
We learn of the killing of two men,
which took place in the upper part of
the county the other day, but whose
names we could not get. It seems
that there was a bee-tree in the neigh-
borhood in which the killing was done,
and these two men had declared their
intentions of cutting it, but were for-
bidden to do so by the gentleman upon
whose land the tree was situated.
Things passed off pretty well for two
or three days, when he again heard
that they were preparing to cut the
tree down. Our authority states to
us that the owner of the tree prepared
a board and placed near the tree where
these men would see it, with this in-
scription upon it. "The men who cut
down this tree are but four hundred
yards from h—1." The board-poster
had concealed himself a short distance
from the tree, and when he heard the
sound of axes, he approached nearer
and demanded their departure.
At this, one of them exclaimed: "Now
is a good time to kill the d—n son-of-
a-bitch!" and they both made a rush
for him, when they were stopped by
the contents of a double-barrelled shot
gun. We don't know whether they
died instantly or not, but our infor-
mant says the discharge ended their
death.

Real Estate Transfers.
(Lodged for record since our last issue.)
Jas. H. Whittinghill to James W.
Grant, 100 acres on Rough creek, \$400.
Isaac N. Duke & al to Mahala A.
Hoover, tract of land on Rough creek,
\$200.
H. N. Igleheart to John D. Bell,
27 acres on Rough creek, \$275.
E. M. & W. T. Miller to Elias F.
Austin, 46 acres on Lewis' creek, deed
of exchange.
Thomas O. Austen's heirs to E. F.
Austin, 46 acres of land on Lewis' creek,
\$291.66.
J. J. Williams to Wm. M. Williams,
478-100 acres on Calhoun road, \$100.

Marriage Licenses.
The following is a list of the marriage
licenses issued since our last report:
James W. Sutton and Miss Parthe-
na M. Mitchell.
McHenry Griffith and Miss Matilda
E. Bays.
James H. Raley and Miss Mary S.
Bradley.
Richard P. Durham and Miss Eliz-
abeth A. Jones.
Rev. Mr. Humphrey will hold ser-
vices at courthouse next Sunday at 11
o'clock A. M.

It is remarkable how tender some
people's conscience is, when a short ride
on horseback, on Sunday, will so far
disturb their religious scruples as to in-
capacitate them from further useful-
ness for several days, and standing up
to eat is more pleasant than eating sit-
ting down. There is some penance
necessary for the atonement of sins,
and it may as well be one part of the
human structure as another. "How
you was, anyhow?"

Premises of the Past.
Judge W. F. Gregory, of this place,
has in his possession twelve bills of the
old Continental money, issued by act of
Congress in the year 1775, 78 and 79.
The highest denomination being \$60
and the lowest \$3. Some of the bills
present the appearance of having played
a part in the circulation of the times
and show rough usage, while others
are but little worn. This money, now
valueless, was in its day the principle
currency of the country, and sought
after as ardently as the greenback is in
our time. These bills descended from
Major Edward Berry, a soldier of the
war of 1812, who received them from
his father, who was a soldier of the
Revolution, and may have been the
wages in part of our liberties. Why
were they never redeemed? With all
our proud boasting, these square scraps
of soiled paper tell of broken faith and
point to a dark blemish upon our fair
escutcheon.

In to-days issue will be found an ad-
vertisement of "Mrs. Warfield's New
Books," published by T. R. Peterson &
Brothers, Philadelphia. Mrs. War-
field, as a writer, is unsurpassed by
any author known to the reading pub-
lic. Send to the publishers and get
some of her new books.

The last thing a person can be guilty
of, is to be overlastingly finding fault
with and criticising the doings of others,
but always fails to see where he is
in fault himself. Hartford can boast
of but one of these much admired (?)
individuals, but he fills the place to
perfection.

**Why Have we not a Better School
House in Hartford?**
Two excellent teachers are now en-
gaged in teaching large schools in our
town, in badly constructed, insufficient
houses. Nearly a hundred children
are in the town needing education.—
These have a demand upon our people
paramount to anything else. They
are our wards, and dependent upon
our bounty. Are we not responsible
for the result if we fail to give them
such advantages as we are able to be-
stow.

Crime and infamy are the necessary
concomitants of ignorance, and igno-
rance becomes prevalent in any com-
munity where education is not encour-
aged and supported.

Hartford has not kept pace with the
time. We need and have needed a
respectable school building. Our
children are crowded into badly venti-
lated and badly constructed school
rooms. The walls, the floors, the ceil-
ings and benches, are defaced and de-
caying. There is nothing to inspire
the child with the importance of learn-
ing. All around him is decay and dis-
lapidation. He takes his impression
from his surroundings, and makes lit-
tle progress in the midst of such disad-
vantages.

With the blood surcharged with
carbonic acid, in a stagnant atmos-
phere, the child is rather disposed to
sleep than study. With his lungs
compressed, and spine curved for
want of proper benches, he is more
likely to acquire disease than knowl-
edge.


The towns around us all have re-
spectable and comfortable school
houses. Hartford was once first in
education in the Green River country.
She is now in the rear, at least in the
appliances necessary to the acquisition
of learning.

Let us build at once such a house as
will be proportionate to our wants and
ability.

Pass Him Around.
A man, passing by the name of S. R.
Beasley, came to Rosine, in this county,
some time since and engaged in teach-
ing vocal music. He claimed to have
emigrated from Tennessee. He com-
menced boarding at Van Nort's hotel
about four weeks ago, and a few days
since he gave Mr. Van Nort a check
for money he claimed to have in some
bank in Indiana to his credit. The re-
turns from the check were expected on
Monday last; and, knowing that Mr.
V. would make a water-haul, he, Beas-
ley, took a coat and vest belonging to
Dr. N. J. Rains and lit out.

Since the above was put in type,
we learn that Beasley was arrested by
W. H. Blankenship, marshal of
Beaver Dam, on yesterday and on
trial, confessed his guilt, was held to
answer at Circuit Court in the sum of
\$150, and failing to give bond, was
delivered to jailer Wise, for safe
keeping.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.
Exact Size of Our \$15 Watches



Don't Silver Hunting Key winding Lever
Watches \$15, Silver Hunting Stem-wind-
ing Lever Watches, \$25, Ladies' Gold Hunting
Key-winding Lever Watches, \$20, Ladies'
Gold Hunting Stem-winding Lever Watches,
\$20, Gent's Gold Hunting Stem-winding
Lever Watches, \$25, Gent's Gold Hunting
Stem-winding Lever Watches, \$30.

Either of the above Watches sent by mail at
our risk on receipt of price and fifty cents for
postage, or by express, with bills collect price
on delivery of watch, subject to examination
and approval, if desired, before paying. All
our watches are warranted either solid gold or
solid silver, and sent safely by post—no money
order, registered letter or by express. We
have also a very fine assortment of solid gold
and silver chains, which we are offering at
equally low prices. Warranted absolutely
to our fifteen dollar silver watches, believing
them superior in any watch at like price ever
sold in this country.

If you want a Good Watch at a Low
Price send for our new illustrated Price List
of Gold and Silver Watches which show size
and prices of about fifty different styles. We
send it free to any address.

C. F. BARNES & BRO., Jewelers
(by Mail) Main st. bt. 6th & 7th Louisville, Ky.

ESTRAY NOTICE
Taken up as an estray, by William
B. Wells, living in Ellis' precinct, Ohio
county, on the 21st of November, 1875,
one dark red steer, between three and
four years old, having thick heavy horns,
hind feet white, half the hind white, ears
marked with a crop off of both, two
spots in the right and one in the left ear.
Appraised at \$13.
Witness my hand this 21st of Nov. '75.
C. S. McELROY, J. P. O. C.

I. O. O. F.
HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.
Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford,
Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday
evenings in each month. The fraternity
are cordially invited to visit us when con-
venient for them to do so.
L. HARRERT, N. G. Wm. PHIPPS, Sec.
H. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

**HOUSE AND LOT
FOR RENT.**
I desire to rent my house and lot in the town
of Hartford. Will make reasonable terms in a
good tenant. For further information a inquiry
of the undersigned, or John P. Barrett.
Hartford Ky., October 31st, 1875.
J. A. HARRISON.

JOHN P. BARRETT,
Hartford, Ky.
W. N. SWEENEY,
Owensboro, Ky.

FOGLE & SWEENEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS
AT LAW,
HARTFORD, . . . KENTUCKY.
Will practice their profession in the
Ohio county Circuit Court, and in the
Court of Appeals of Kentucky.
J. E. Fogle will also practice in the
Circuit courts of adjoining counties, and
in the interior courts of Ohio county.
OFFICE—West side of Market street
near courthouse.

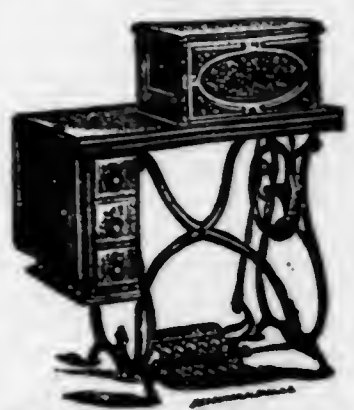
JOHN F. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and Real Estate Agent,
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.
Prompt attention given to the collection of
claims. Will buy, sell, lease, real estate as
mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will
write deeds, mortgages, leases, &c., and at-
tend to listing and paying taxes on lands be-
longing to non-residents.

JOHN C. TOWNSEND,
(Formerly County Judge.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.
Will practice in all the courts of Ohio county
and the circuit courts of the 5th judicial dis-
trict. He has collected and prompt attention
guaranteed.

E. P. WALKER, **U. C. BUCHANAN,**
WALKER & HUBBARD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.
nat 7a

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN,
HARTFORD, KY.
Dealer in
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth-
Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet
Articles, Trusses and Shoulder
Braces.
Garden Seeds.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes!
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Staffs,
Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass
Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.
Physicians' prescriptions accurately com-
pounded.
WM. F. GREGORY,
(County Judge.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.
Prompt attention given to the collection of
claims. Office in the courthouse.

J. F. COLLINS,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES, COFFEYERIES,
&c., &c.
COUNTRY PRODUCE
Bought at
The Highest Market Price.
Remember the place, west side public square
opposite the court house, Hartford, Ky.
nat 13.

REMINGTON.

WHAT NICER PRESENT COULD I
wish for my Wife, Daughter, Sister,
or Mother, than the soleless, light running
Remington
SEWING MACHINE,
the latest improved Machine in the market will
see from the finest goose to the heaviest sole
padding, with all
Ease and Perfection.
Every machine we sell is fully warranted for
five years, and by one of the best Companies
in America. Should any machine fail to give
the most perfect satisfaction to the purchaser,
we will
REFUND THE MONEY
AND
TAKE BACK THE MACHINE.
Every machine we sell, or have sold, is sold
upon this guarantee, and out of hundreds sold
and now being sold on a largely increased de-
mand, not a
SINGLE MACHINE
has been returned to us; but, on the contrary,
each machine sold helps to swell the demand.
All who try the Remington, pronounce it
**SUPERIOR IN EVERY
RESPECT**
to any machine in the market. Any person
owning a Sewing Machine which is rusty, old,
or does not do the work required, will find
it to their advantage to send us a description
of their machine, and get our
LIBERAL TERMS OF EXCHANGE
for the light running Remington. We have
recently come to Hartford, and expect to remain
here, until every family in Ohio and adjoining
counties is supplied with a Sewing Machine;
but do not wait for us to canvass and hunt you
up, but send in your orders for machines, and
they will be promptly attended to. No pains
will be spared in instructing parties who buy
machines. Machines can be bought on month-
ly or quarterly installments. Patrons will
please write under \$500, as agreed upon by the
Executive Committee of Kentucky and Ten-
nessee State Granges. Liberal discounts to
Farmers, clubs, and all cash purchasers. Call
and examine our Machine. We will take pleas-
ure in showing you it, whether you wish to buy
or not.
Please address **J. W. SUTTON,**
Agent at Hartford for Ohio and adjoining
counties. nat 47

